A LAST CONFESSION OF HARRY LORREQUER. KIND FRIENDS—I had believed that there was an end of my 'Confessions,' and that Harry Lorrequeshould not again appear before you in guiss of penitent; when a few days back my eyes chanced to fall upon a paragraph in a French paper, which at once dispethed this conviction, and made me feel that one more incident of my life remained to be commutated.

on the 22d inst. died the Court O'Manox, Grand-Officer of the Legion of Honor, General of bricade in France, and Knight of Malta. He was the oldest officer in the French ermy, having entered the service in the year 1751, when he had not complete his fourteenth year. Had be survived until June, he would have reached the advanced age of 107. He successively served in the armies of the Regency, Louis XVI, the Republic, the Consulate, and the France and origin had be so wished, have retained Louis XVI. the Republic, the Consulate, and the Empire, and might, had he so wished, have retained his rank under the Restoration; but with the defeat at Mount St. Jean terminated his services, which, for duration and number, are unequaled in Europe.

A long catalogue of distinguished services in America, Germany, Holland, Italy. Egypt, Austria and Russin, follows the announcement, among which

and Russia, follows the announcement, among which two exploits are sufficiently singular to merit actic: The capture of three Dutch vessels of wer by two infantry battalions, and some field artiflery, under the command of Colonel O'Menon. They were nearly the standard of Colonel O'Menon. They were nearly and taken, after a most desperate engagement, which lasted six hours. The other is a mention of he being wounded at Bautzen, where a shell entered the chest of his horse, and expleding, threw him to the hight of sixteen feet in the sur, the only injury he received being a broken arm. The Emperor who witnessed the accident, having inquired who the officer was, merely shringged his shoulders, and said, "Nothing will kill O'Ahon."

In the Irish brigade his name was revered and re-

said, "Nothing will kill O' Mahon."

In the Irish brigade his name was revered and respected beyond that of any officer who ever commanded it. And although a strenuous supporter of the principles of freedom, and an ardent follower of the Revolution, in his address and manner he might have been a courtier of Versailles in its most polis sed era. He was not more conspicuous for courage and daring than for the most unassuming and modest dementor; and it is said more officers of merit owed their promotion to his representations, than to any other man in the French army.

His last appearance at Paris was at the ceremosy of the Emperor's funeral, when an old man, wearing the uniform of the Irish brigade, decorated with the St. Louis and the Legion, attracted unusual antitior; and on being recognized, was saluted with theses of enthusaem, many colonels leaving their ranks to embrace one who had betriended them in

ranks to embrace one who had befriended them i years long past.

His remains were laid in the convent of St. Jo

His remains were laid in the convent of St. John, followed to the grave by a numerous cortege of the civil and military authorities of Bruges. He himself had declined the honor of a military funeral, saying, "he had lived long enough, and that it is platoon fire over his grave were to call him back to life, he should only regret it."

Such in sub-tance is the brief paragraph to which I have alluded; and it now only remains for me to state my own connection with it, which was as it lows:

In the year 1829 I was on my way to Englan arrived in Bruges fatigued with a long journey, posecuted with scarcely an interval of rest from the tim of my leaving Belgrade. I was not sorry to fut, if I should be obliged to hait, I could calculthat, it is not no conject to far, to state, the conforts of a Flemish ian, and enjoy, besides the opportunity of seeing the many curious and interesting objects the ancient city possesses. Add on this, that during my late rambles in the East of Europa I had sew occasions to hear any news of England, or know what course events anyth have been in our multipal world. At Bruess I was certained in a control of the control of t England, or know what course events single that taken in our political world. At Bruges I was certain to find newspapers, and perhaps countrymeralso; so that, upon every score, I was well satisfied with my resting-place.

For the first few days I was content to ranking unguided through the old city, where every step reveals some trait of its former grandear, when interests were crowded with the rich merchants of

treets were crowded with the rich merchants. Lombardy and V-nice, and when the dark feature. Turk came to trade with the hangbay burghers, who dged word was a bond in every state of Europe. The Spanish features of the place still remain; and the habitudes of the South are preserved by their descendants, who still observe the 'siesta;' and a the graceful mantilla, worn partly across the face, you may trace the coquetry of Andalusia.

Toward the close of my week, I visited the Hos-

effect. Never had artist such power in the p traiture of feature. The faces are never forgotten the eyes rivet their looks on you; the lips seem a mutter the dreadful story of their sorrows, the remulous cheek, the livid jaw, the sunken or

them dies not away.

That strange coffer, called the Chase de St. U. sula, is of all his works the most finished and the most costly. The different surfaces of this singular relic are ornamented by painting representing seems from the legend of St. Ursula and the cleven their

from the legend of St. Ursula and the eleven inor-sand virgins of Cologue. This is unlead the triumph of the artist's genius, and is unsurpassed for the pe-culiar beauty of its coloring and finish.

To enjoy to the unions the contemplation of this charming production. I drew a chair from one of the window recesses in from of it, and sat down alone and in silence, to feast my eyesight and my funcy.— The venerable monk who acted as my guide with draw, and left me to myself and my musings.

The stillness, unbroken by a sound, and the tem pered light streaming through the narrow, barrel deep windows, wrapped me in a revery so protonned that I never noticed the entrance of a stranger had come in, and taken place in front of the altohad come in, and taken prace in troat of the alicapiece, and sat with clasped bands in mute ediniztion before it. A low cough he gave first directe
my attention toward him, and I now perceived the
he was an old, apparently a very old man, whowhite hair was neatly gathered into a queue behind
His forehead was high and narrow, the templecells industrial by Time, but will showing the riangly indented by Time, but still showing the p lared formation so indicative of strength and de-sion of character. The features all here traces his having once been handsome; but the lock of birth and blood was even more markedly their characteristic. Not even time and the world's changes had erased the stamp hi nobility upon his brow, and deep wrinkles of age only tempered the look of pride his features wore. His dress was a plain blu frock, buttoned in cultivary tashion, and bearing of the breast the mark where a star had one been work a faint strip of crimson in a buttor-hole showed the he still carried the decoration of the legion. Trow sers and shoes, and silk stockings, scrupulously near and well cared for, completed a costume which, though simple as possible, yet preserved throughout the air of one accustomed to regard dress as an esthe air of one accustomed to regard dress as an essential of his position. The most remarkable, indeed the only remarkable thing he were, was a chapeau shaped in the ancient mode, and looped up with a broad tri-colored ribion—a strange cublenous it seemed to are, of one whose look and bearing had so little in accordance with the practices and the doctrines of which it was the banner. This layen the floor at his sade, as well as cane with a massive and raddeniated literally sold.

sive and richly-chased head of gold.

It was but a moment before I remarked him, that
I was wondering within myself what had become of that great stamp of manmood, that race of handsome looking, but stern fellows, one sees on the canvas of Vandyk and Velasquez, where noble birth seems Vandyk and Velasquez, where noble birth seems indelibly written on every lineament, and proud thoughts and great aspirations seem throned upon their loty brows. And now, as if to answer the rising doubt, there he sat, the very type of that race I was regretting. So thoroughly was he absorbed in his own reflections, that I had annile opportunity to regard him unobserved; and with the waywardness of a temperament that rarely needed as much temptation to invent a story, I was imagining what the career of such a man might have been, when I felt a hand gently laid upon my shoulders. I looked up, and saw the Colonel de Bourqueny, Commandant of Bruges, to whom I had brought a letter of introduction from an old brother officer, and with whom I was that same day to dime 'entete a tête.'

"You know him, I suppose," said he in a low "You know him, I suppose," said he in a low tone of voice, as he threw his eyes in the direction

"No; but I confess I have the strongest curiosity

"He is a countryman of yours," replied the colonel; and one you may well feel proud to know. At least I think the praise is not all applied to a man whose services, if not directed to the cause of his

in rank and station. The count arose slowly from his chair, assisting bionself with both bands, and when when he had acquired the erect position, displayed a figure, which, despite the work of time, was strikingly noble looking. I could not hear what passed between them; but I could see, that while the Colonel appeared to press some point with a degree of carnestness in his manner, the Count O'Mahou declined his entreaty, and seemed desirous to offer.

"The guaranties were never count. Count is the count of the properties were never count."

"The guaranties were never count. Count is the count of the properties were never count. Count is the count of the properties were never count. clined his entreaty, and seemed desirous to offer

"You'll not refuse me, my dear Count, if I were ly to tell you what day this is."
"Indeed! How so?"

"This is the sixteenth of February; twenty-two years ago, from this very day, I won my epaulette

"Alas! sir, the time has been long enough for reat changes."

to ean? I have it, I have it. 'Audela de la Vistal-concre au dela da Danaie, su milieu des frimas des trimas de l'hiver comme an commencement de l'automne nous serons toujours les soldats am Français, et les soldats Français de la grande

There was a tone of elation in which he spoke these words, that resounded within my heart life the beating of a drum; and I imagined that the old officer himself assumed, at the instant, the port and hearing of the parade.

"And this, you say, is the day of Eylau?" repeated he in a sadder voice, "Well, Colonel, I must not refuse you. We are to be alone, you say?"

"One guest only, sir," said De Bourqueny; "a young traveller passing through Bruges. May I hope that will not displease you?"

"You seem to forget, my dear Colonel," said the count, with a smile of ineffable sweetness, "you nall."

seem to forget that ninety-two is not the age which is a man for society and the pleasures of the table. You are good enough to endure an old man's faults of mind and memory, but your fearly and man's faults. of mind and memory, but your friend may not, nor seit so sare, I could pardon him for not doing so—Well, well, it is not little likely I shall see another anniversary of that great day—I'll be with you."—With these words, the old gentleman bowed curtely, and slowly withdrew, leaving us alone to-

gether.
"I knew I was in luck this morning," said the colonel guily, "I won every game at billiards—rerevived a dozen pleasant letters by the post—and best
of all, have succeeded in getting the Count to meet
you at dinner; and now, do not be a moment late—

Having readily promised to be in good time where I anticipated so much pleasure, I took leave of my new friend; and resumed my wandering through

the town.

Determined to be miadful of the Colonel's caution, a few minutes before four o'clock I entered his quarters in the "Grande Place," which now was alled with the solid rs at the afternoon parade. We were standing at the window, gazing at the scene, and admiring the tableau presented by the troops and the bystanders, whose picturesque costumes so well harmonized with the rich character of the back.

see, only look what a uniform it is.

I strained my eyes to catch eight of him once more, and certainly a more striking figure I never bedeld. His coat of derk green, lined with white, was long and wide in the skirts, and unornamented save by two large and massive gold epaulettes; a white vest, descending low and with flapped poot; as was opened in front to display a rich jubot of deep Valenciennes hee. He wore breeches of white kerseymere, and silk stockings clocked with gold and in his shoes there shone two buckles, whose brilliancy left no question of their great value. His cocked hat, trained along the border with ostromes did also his sword knot. He wore the cross of St. Louis on its broad ribbon; and the grand decoration of the legion was attached to his coat.

"It is a uniform I have never seen before," said De Bourqueny, "but unquestionably it becomes him well, and be looks like a constier of the time of Louis XIV. taking his evening walk on the terrace at Versallies."

The deviced have the properties of their meaning with the stock in rade of every farce writer—his buffonerty was the stock in trade of every farce writer—his buffonerty was the pumpered appetite of his ruler—his buffonerty was the pumpered appetite of his ruler—his buffonerty was the pumpered appetite of the ruler—his buffonerty was the pumpered appetite of his ruler—his buffonerty was the stock in trade of every farce writer—his buffonerty was the pumpered appetite of his ruler—his buffonerty was the pumpered appetite of his ruler—his buffonerty was the pumpered of every farce writer—his buffonerty was the stock in trade of every farce writer—his buffonerty was the stock in trade of every farce writer—his buffonerty was the stock in trade of every farce writer—his buffonerty was the stock in trade of every farce writer—his b

"No, my dear friend, nor have I for more than

There was a graceful case, and elegance indeed,

there was a gracular case, and elegance indeed, in the air of the old Count, that imparted a charm to the very simplest phrase; and he displayed, to the greatest advantage, the perfection of that courtly bearing of the old time by divesting it of all its friction of the country of the old time by divesting it of all its friction and other cases.

le spoke with arder and beling, recounting many accederes, which amusingly depicted the varying aspects of the world at different eras of his life.

De Bourqueny from time to time seemed disposed to give his remainscences a turn toward the military exerts of his correct. but the County in the military events of his career; but the Count, either matten

events of his career; but the Count, either matters live to his suggestions, or, as I suspected, studious to avoid the topic, scarcely ever adverted to them, and then but briefly.

"And now, sir," said O'Mahon, "that we have discussed Austria and Italy, and have wandered along the Dacube almost to the Black Sen, tell mesome news of a land farnearer and dearer to us both. What of Ireland?—is she more prosperous, or richer, or happier than I knew her, in times long past?"

or happer than I knew her, in tunes long past in the state as nor interval, indeed, compared to the absence you allude to but I should say, that she is both richer and happier than formerly. The benefits of freedom more raid-ty diffused have engendered a social similara-tion also; the condition of the peasantry has impro-ved as the resources of the land have met develop-ment; and a state of things, more nearly approxima-ting to that of England, has introduced more confi-

"So far so good; this is a happy change, and must lead to great results. But the people—how are they affected toward England? Has this prosperity you speak of blunted the memory of former wrongs? Do they desire to kiss the hand that smote their

"Neither their prosperity nor their forgiveness have been so great as you suspect. When I spoke of the first, I did so merely in comparison with what I have heard and read of their former condition, for certainly who fell at the battle of Champ-Aubert. Poor felthere is little to warrant the employment of the phrase on other grounds. In no country have I wit-

The Colonel turned away as he spoke, and approaching the old man, saluted him with the delerance a young officer pays to one vastly his superior try that never confessed defeat; while the conqueror try that never confessed defeat; while the con

and good faith."

"The guaranties were never equal, Count; the allegiance to Rome—"

"The allegiance to Rome," interrupted he, smiling; "an affair of the priesthood."

"But the Celt never did love the Saxon," said I, inattentive to his former remark, whose spirit I knew too well to dream of contradicting; "and when a few momants since, I spoke of the endurance of the people, I alluded not to political, but social evils. The poverty that met not benevolence to relieve nor sympathy to southe it; the want, disease, and wretchedness they were suffering beneath the eyes of their own countrymen—the sons of the soil, the

one beld or generous effort to help the poor."

"The landlords of Ireland had a happy destiny when they chanced upon that island," said the Count stertly. "In Fronce they would scarce have met so much i dulgence."

"No, parbleu," said De Bourqueny, "the 'Communistes' are speedy law-makers, and the executive is as active as the legislative body."

"We have our 'Communistes' too," said I, "sorry am I to confess it. There are parts of the country where hie has not an hour's purchase. These feartul crimes, published throughout Europe, are sources of shame and humiliation to many who would be proud of their country."

"And are those stories we read in newspapers, are they true!" said De Bourqueny.

"Unhappily, they are too true. There is much to say in publishing of resistance to laws, which o'ten seem arbitrary, and are always severe; but nothing

De Bourqueny, nor nave these people, who seem so sanguinery and revengeful at home abroad, so to rally the opposite? What is there in the air of Ireland that converts the gay, dashing fellow, we know him here, into that barbarous monster, who shoots a man as he would a mad dog?"

"Now will you were understand it, my dear Colo-

"Nor will you ever understand it, my dear Colo-l," said the Count, "till you know something o Irish character—the strangest human compound that ever was formed—so full of seeming contradictions and yet so perfectly harmonious."

"Do your novelists instruct one on this head?"

"I fear not much," said I, to whom the question

was addressed.

was addressed.

"Say rather not at all," interposed the Count—
"Never was there a land which has so little reason to be graceful to its chroniclers; never was a country so defamed by its describers."

"Come, come, Count," said I, "you surely for-

come, come, come, sant, you surely to-get one, whose grateful stories of her country have done great and good service to its cause—whose portraiture of character is beautifully true and cor-rect, and who has invested even the quiet monotony of life, in the middle charge of country with the

when, suddenly, the drums beat to quarters, the men stood to arms; and the same instant we precised the old Count approaching from the end of the Place. As he came slowly along in front of the line, the ranks presented arms, and the drums beat the sainte; and even at the distance we were, it was plain to see the gratified feeling of the old soldier at this mark of respect and honor.

"It is well thought of," said I, "to receive him in this fashion."

"A mere accident, nevertheless," replied the Colonel; "or rather or tirely owing to himself, for he has thought proper to put on his uniform—and see, only look what a uniform it is."

I strained my eyes to catch sight of him once more, and certainly a more striking figure I never beheld. His coat of dark green, lined with white, was long and wide in the skorts, and unornamented save by two large and massive gold epaulettes; a white vest, descending low and with flapped pocks, was opened in front to display a rich jabot of the sold the service. The respective of his native was opened in front to display a rich jabot of the sold the very poetry of his naterial ranks white and to devery poetry of his naterial ranks and uncertainty a more striking figure I never beheld. His coat of dark green, lined with white, was long and wide in the skorts, and unornamented save by two large and massive gold epaulettes; a white vest, descending low and with flapped pocks, was opened in front to display a rich jabot of

in divided the saion opened at this money, and the General Count O'Mahon was announced.

"Your men seem a little disposed to wonder at my costome, Colonel," said the Count, as he bowd with the finished grace of the old school.

"They didn't know, perhaps, that it was strictly a accordance with the regulation."

SIT Lucius O' Frigger was intended by Sheridan to represent a man of high and honorable motives—his represent a man of high and honorable motives—his a favorable impression of his frankness and candor and even his passion for dueling (the most repre "No, my dear friend, nor have I for more than torry years; but I bethought me if this were to be, as it may in all likelihood, the last suniversary I shall ever keep, of one of our great and glorious days, I could not better honor the occasion than by a souvenir of my old corps. This is the uniform of the 'Irisa Brigade."

"Indeed," said the Colonel; "then the occasion is most, apropo to present a countryman—my friend here."

The old Count's eyes sparkled, and I even thought his cheek showed a heightened color, as he held cut which the piece than the Irish gentleman. An English standard was set up, to which every thing must conform in morals, in manners, and in taste; every deviation from which was stigmatized as Irish, and being Irish, as vulgar. The mative eloquemee of a band toward me.

"Seventy-six years of absence, sir, have erased every personal recollection, but have not obliterated the love I bear my country. May I take the liberty to shake your hand—it is only thus I can ever salute in the love I bear my country. The native eloquence of her speakers was pronounced bombast—theglo wing imaginations and teening fancies of her orator-were a jest and gibe among her more cold-tempered included. were a jest and gibe among ther more cond-tempered neighbors; all this one might forgive or forget, but how pardon the wholesale calumny that held a whole people up to scorn—that could find no other features to describe in a nation than the recktess merriment, which momentary excitement threw up-permost, as the volcano flashes in fitful brilliancy, while the thunders are preparing their work of de-chain house. bearing of the old time by divesting it of all its fir-volity, and only preserving the suave urbanity which gives all its charm. His slightly stooped figure, his venerable head, the scarcely perceptible tremor of his voice, were all indescribably touching; and I feel ashamed at my own abortive effort to convey any adequate idea of a manner the most fascinating I ever remember to have met with. wenerable head, the scarcety perceptors of the venerable head, the scarcety perceptors are venerable head, the scarcety perceptors are solved as places and the most fascinating and a supersolved in silence. The reaction of the perceptor of the solved in silence. The reaction of the solved in silence. The solved in silence the solved in silence. The solved in silence the solved in silence. The solved in silence t to establish that feeling of east between strangers which insures the happy flow of conversation, and induces a freedom akin to actual intimacy.

The old Count made many inquiries about the places I had visited in the East of Europe, and asked for many persons some of whom I had the fortune to meet with, and of whose career he heard with pleasure. In Vienna he was well known, and had passed some of his happiest days; and of these had passed some of his happiest days; and of these had passed some of his happiest days; and of these his possed wrongs; his experience of the world suggesting distrust and oppression, and his traditions all telling of a time when his foreighters were the owners of that soil he now tilled as a serf. They would not stoop to know or think of these things;

they were satisfied with the straws that marked the course of the stream, they never cared for the depth course of the stream, they never cared for the depth of the current that ran beneath.

"Eut stranger than all this, no nevel is that shought of Ireland as a theme for historical story, yet what land has experienced such an eventful history!—Where have such elements entered enserne so well contrasted, so strongly marked in every feature of difference! The native prince among his followers, the stranger baron with his retainers, the Anglo Irish exaggerating in his person every vice of either; the Celt and the Norman, the Priest and the Laic, the crefity statesman and the doughty warrior, were all crafty statesman and the doughty warrior, were all there, amid a chaos of crumbling civilization, and the foundation of a new order of things—scenery. story, costume, strange usages, every thing, in fact, that can contribute to embellish fiction, and make the task of the novelist as instructive as amusing; and yet these stores lay neglected and forgotten, while men tax their ingenuity to frame events, and their imaginations to conceive characters.

"There have been writers of latter years, whose

would not stoop to know or think of these things

vigorous portraitures of native character, so far as I have read, seem true and faithful; but with them the partisan has often had the mastery above the novel ist; and though, perhaps, I might agree with many of the opinions advanced, I never could consent to their introduction in situations to which they were unsuited. I speak of these, of course, with diffi-dence; indeed, my acquaintance with so much of English literature as hore reference to Ireland, end-

low! he was happy in so much as he never witnessed Fontainebleas or Weterloo."

The old Count, whose excitement had sustained

whose services, if not directed to the cause of his services, if not directed to the cause of his services, if not directed to the cause of his services, if not directed to the cause of his services, if not directed to the cause of his services as in my own; nowhere have I will add, have I ever heard of a people who have ever known him. If the fruit be an indication of the troe, yours must be no common land."

"Who is he, then!"

"You are right, quite right; political privileges were dolted out so scentily as even to be behind the requirements of the time. The nation, poor and untryman, may I ask your pardon for this piece of an old add something of his services; but his is too great a story to be garbled. Wait a moment, and I'll try my lock with him, a thought has just struck me."

In no country have I will add, nave I ever heard of a people who have berne up with a more enduring patience under evils so heart-crushing."

"You are right, quite right; political privileges were dolted out so scentily as even to be behind the requirements of the time. The nation, poor and untryman, may I ask your pardon for this piece of an old something of the time. The nation, poor and untryman, may I ask your pardon for this piece of an old count, whose excitement had sustained him hitherto, and supplied strength for an effort above his natural forces, now sank back in his chair, to great; nor, I will add, nave I will add, nave

with the very happiest hours of my life. I alluded a few moments since to a comrade, the Colonel Dermzy—he was my aid-de-camp for some years; and we amused ourselver, in the duthness of garrison life and ortress duty, by compiling a number of stories. Of some, history, of others, memory, and of others again, mere fancy supplied the material. Poor performances they were, but they amused hours that would otherwise have bung heavily on our hands, besides that they formed one sity and astonishment; some on the eve of battle

their course; I should perhaps say not, at easy, of felt at the time of writing as though we were suit in the Green Isle, and treading the very green hills and valleys we were describing.

"And what became of them, Count—they were not lost, I hope?"

"No; the haversack that once held them in my baggage train contains them still. I looked over them a few days since, but the ink has laded and my eyesight too, and so I could not deep pher the lines as I wished. The companion of my tabors, however, is gone, and I confess, old as I am, the sight of them made my heart neavy the whole day after."

I have now, my dear reader, presented you with the substance of a conversation which, if unbappily too profix, my only apology is the interest Left in it at the time. A word mere and I have done. The pleasure I felt in the old Count's society inclined me to delay my departure for above a week, during which I spent several nours of each day with him. The last evening of my stay, when I went to take my leave of him, he presented me with the haver-seek containing his MSS, as a souvenir of his reck containing his MSS, as a souvenir of his re-

seek containing his MSS, as a souvenir of his regard.

"At my age," said he, smiling, "one cannot afford long time to form a friendship. Short as our intimacy has been, I have seen enough to like in you.—
These old papers will amuse some leisure hours at one day or other, and if ever you deem them worthy to see the light, I have only to bargain that it shell not be, until my eyes are closed to it for ever."

Such is my last Confession, and such the source of a series of stories, the first of which I purpose presenting to your in the ensuing number of this Magazine, when I shall ask your kind indulgence for THE NETILLES OF GARRETSTOWN.

A Tale of 1760.

The first part is entirely in Derinzy's writing, the latter chapters bear the impress of O'Mahon's.

One word more. It is a somewhat common practice in our day—and one from whose sin I cannot altogether exonerate myself—for writers to be the sole authors of works of which they asnounce themselves the editors. Such, I beg distinctly and explicitly to state, is not the case here; and it is only because the picture is not yet before the world, that I have need to assure them that my weak and

explicitly to state, is not the case here, and its only because the picture is not yet before the world, that I have need to assure them that my weak and trembling hand could never have produced the broad lights and shadows of Irish his which these foctions exhibit; and with this assurance, I desire to writ myself, gratefully yours. HARRY LORREQUES. TEMPLEOGUE, May 25, 1841.

COMMERCIAL AND MONEY MATTERS

SECOND BOARD. Nor & Wor...

Passengers Sailed
In the brig Madison from Sabannah for New-York—Mrattison, Mra Hartra, Miss Pattison, Mesers W. J. Pattison, J. T. Ingran, W. Hilliam Wilson, S. M. Taylor, B. Foley, W. Evens, at Harts.
In the brig Macen from Savannah for New York—S. Keel- and Indy, Mesers Geo W. Hart, W. T. Ames, G. H. Bishop, W. Changred.

MARINE JOURNAL. PORT OF NEW-YORK, JUNE 25.

 F. K.Collins & Co.
Burks Anthony, Blake, Hamburg, Schmidt & Bulchen, Has on Hughes, Falmonse, NB, J. Smelang, Ethout, Waters, Pha-delphay, Ellen, Dunham, Kington, Jum, Chastelam & For-ert, Walnah, Telhot, Rotterdam. vert, Walund, Telliot, Rotterdinn.

Brigs Wolcott, Uswen, Gonarves, Deperster & Whitmarsh,
Helen Marin, Sweder, St Marys, Gr.
Schis Gelaxy, Bruce, Halliar, Winshow & Co; A F Thorn,
March, Wilmington, AC, ES Powell,

Arrived, Arrived,

Ship Factory, (winder) Howland, 102 ds for Taleahnana, via Pernambuco, oil and hone to Gramell, Minturn & Co.
Brig Cashier, Pike, Sdays from Havana, with sugar to S W Dewer.
Brig G B Lamar, Saunerwan, 4 ds fm Savannah, cotton &c to Sturges & Clearman.
Brig Macon, Lewis, from Savannah, cotton to R M Demill, Schr H Ritter, Cooper, Berlin, corn.
Schr Henry Brown, Lugo, Philadelobia, coal, Schr Hwo Brother, Rend, 16d stim Prince Edwards' Island, potatoes to Ne-math & Walsh, Schr Marie, Puriell, fm Washington, NC, naval stores to N L McCready.
Schr Delaware, Munson, from Baltimore, with indee to N L McCready.

let rendy. Schr Dorntben, Rogers, from St Johns, fresh salmon, Schr Mellville, Race, 10 ds from Lubec, plaster to Smith 8 system. Schr Abbott, Lawrence, 4 days from Boston, milse to E Ste Schr J Marshall, Melliner, 2 ds from Virginia, indse to H l Havens, Schr Peruvian, Lewis, 4 ds fm Newbern, naval stores to S L

Mitchell,
Schr Sarah, Augusta, Barker, 4 ds from Richmond, coal.
Schr Two Brutners, Richardson, 4 ds fm Washington, NC,
navil stares to S I. Mitchell.
Schr Meivlie, Rice, Lubec, plaster,
Shoop Rienzi, Durfee, Providence, mdze. Sailed,

Ships James Monroe; Quebec; Massachusetts, Turks Island Bras General Marion, Port au Prioce; J W Huntington, Vert Juz. Leone, Habfar; schr John W Taylor, Maranham and market, and others.

May 5, lat 18 8, lon 24 W. Hamburg ship Johann Meyer, fo amburg for Valparaiso. June 22d, off Cupe May, schr Maria, Coffee, for Milford. June 13, lat 297, lon 62 35 W, schr Mary, 8 ds fm Newbern or St Martins, June 12, Int 28 48, Ion 64b, ship Schatis, Cox, 12 ds fm N York or Turks I-land. June 16, Int 30, Ion 66, schr Mary Augusta, from Baltimore or St Borts. June 12, lat 16 25, lon 79 28, bark Talisman, fm Matanzas fo

Whalers, &c.

Arr at New Bedford, 22d inst, ship Nile, Cook, Pacific Ocean, 2100 bbf. off.
Also are at N Bedford, 23d inst, ship Massachusetts, Barnard,
Parine Ocean, 1600 bbls sp oil.
Also are at N Bedford, 22d inst, ship Herald, Hathaway, Crorettes, Augustine Bay, March 31,1600 bbls (20 sp) oil and 12,000

THE HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY make insurnaces against loss or durange by fire and inland navigation, on terms as favorable as any other similar insutation in the
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J. H. Wolfe,
John D. Wolfe,
John D. Wolfe,
John D. Wolfe,
John D. Wolfe,
Lewis Phillips, Secretary.

R. HAVENS, Proudent,
Call

Lewis Phillips, Secretary.

COAL.—At the Coal Office, No. 160 Nassan-street, (Tribut Buildings.) apposite City Hall, V. B. PALMER respectively office for sale every variety of Coal of the best quality carefully adapted in kinds and sizes to the uses of purchaser Red Ash Peach Orchard,
and Peach Mountain,
White Ash and Grey Ash Schuylkil, Laigh, &c.
Besides Liverpool, Newcastle, Sydney, Picton, &c.
GT At the lowest cash prices.

ACKAWANNA COAL.—The Del. & Hud. Canal Co.
are now receiving into yard, their supply for the present
year of newly-mined Coal, which they offer at the following
prices:

BROKEN AND LOG 500 per doubt the STOYN 500 do NUT 500 do NUT 450 do LUMP 450 do LUMP 450 do Orders received at their yards in New York.
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In Brooklyn at 113 Adams st, and
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Also at their Bank, cor. William and Pine sts. N. Y. jel lm.

COAL, COAL —Superior Peach Orchard Red Ash Coal, Coal, COAL —Superior Peach Orchard Red Ash Coal, from the Spoon and Salem veine—Erg and Broken, \$5 Store, \$4 55. Nut, \$4 50, well screened, weighed by a city weigher, and delivered, entage free, to any part of the city—Apuly at the yard, cor. of Greenwich and Christopher, streets, or at 106 Amos. Coal by the cargo—Pea and dust, chemp. mb6 6m.

JAS. FERGUSON.

York. Newboreh, May 6th, 1841.

For further particulars enquire of H. M. SMITH & WOODSEY, 53 Wall-st. je8 Im or GEORGE BUTLER, 4 Vesey-st.

mire of M. PALMER, II Mott, or A. P. SMITH, 86 Liberty 81, m27 by 8

o'clock.

The steamer TROY, Capt. A. Gorham, To-Morrow Morning, at 7 o'clock.

Exerting Line from the foot of Courtlandt st. direct. The steamer SVALLOW, Capt. A. Mellenn, This Evening, at 7 o'clock.

The steamer SVALLOW, Capt. A. Mellenn, This Evening, at 7 o'clock.

The steamer SVALLOW, Capt. R. B. Masy, To-Morrow Evening, at 7 o'clock.

The steamer ALBANY, Capt. R. B. Masy, To-Morrow Evening, at 7 o'clock.

The steamer Albany, capt. R. B. Masy, To-Morrow Evening, at 7 o'clock.

The flow of this Line, owing to their light draught of water, are able at all times to pass the bars, and reach Albany and Troy m tample time to take the Morrong Trains of Capt.

HARNDEN & Co. The steamer BMPIRE, Capt. S. R. Roe, This Morning, at 7

COMMISSION, and SHIPPING MERCHANTS.

Through Direct—At To clock P. M. From the steambout KNICKERBOCKER, Captain A. P. St. John Monday, Weinsenbay and Standay, at St. Threshey at distance of the steambout College Processing, Through Black Control of the steambout College Processing, and the steambout College Processing Processing, and the steambout College Processing Pro

charges as any European or August 1 (1) Color and Color

The boat love too barges.

FOR NEW BURGOT - rading at Cald.

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Sand Fished Lower and Fished Lower Burgot.

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All Baggare, Packages or Parceis, Bank Bills or Specie, put on board this beat without being entered on the book of excepted of the book of the owner of some of the book of excepted of the book of the money of the book of the book of the money of the book of the book of the money of the book All Bazgage, Packages or Parcels, Bunk Bills or Specie, put

book, must be at the risk of the owners of such goods, treight, baggare, &c. m.

T. POWFILL & CO.'S LINE FOR M. T. POWFILL & CO.'S LINE FOR SUBJECT OF THE STATE OF THE STATE

D. W. VISSCHER'S EXPRESS will leave NEW YORK on Mondany and of clock A. M. for West Stockbrdge via Houstonic Railroad Return leave West Stockbrdge for New York Tuesday and Friday for the transportation of bundles, packages, Money and produce. Office No. 120 West Street.

Friday for the transportation of bundles, packagos, Money and produce. Office No. 120 West Street.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

NEWARK and NEW YORK.—Fare only RAINROW, Cat. John Gaffy, on and after Monday, May 13, will run as follows:

Leave Newark, Leave New York, foot of Centrest. foot of Barelay st. m 154 A. M. and 15 P. M. at 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. and New York at 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. and New York at 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. and New York at 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. fresible carried at very reasonable rates.

STATEN ISLAND FERRY, root of President and State of Centres of Centres and State of Centres and

ed.)

FORT HAMILTON.

Leave New-York-6 A. M., 3% P. M.

Leave Fort Hamilton-7% A. M., 4% P. M.

(Sundays excepted.)

CLITTON.

Leave Chiton-7% A. M., 3 and 3% P. M.

Leave Chiton-7% A. M., 3 and 4% P. M.

(Sundays excepted.)

Fare when paid in the cars, 5 cents anathonar on each or the above rate.

Stages will be in randiness at the several places to convey passengers to the North and South askes of the Island, and at Tarman's River to go to Greenport and intermediate sinces on the North side, and to Quog. Sag Harbor, Montauk Point, and intermediate phaces on the South side.

ntermediate places on the South-side.

Rockaway Stages leave Jammica on the arrival of the 9%

A. M. and 4 P. M. trains.

Brooklyn, June 22, 1844. je25 1w* COAL: COAL: All kinds at Summer prices for sale to quantities to suit purchasers. Apply to P. STOKES DICK ERSON, my9 if No. 107 Authory et. neer Broadway.

buildings. It being situated within a mise of New York and Do New York, the location will be found to be exceedingly 20 of New York, the location will be found to be exceedingly lesirable. For further information apply to RUSSELL SMITH. Attorney and Counseller, and RUSSELL SMITH. Attorney and Counseller, pell if RUSSELL SMITH. Attorney and RUSSELL SMITH. Attorney and RUSSELL SMITH. Attorney and RUSSELL SMITH. A

DRAPTS ON EXCLAND, RELIAND, &c.-Persons about remitting money to their friends in the "Old Educative," can be supplied with dirakt on sams of £1, £2, £10, £20, £20, or any amount, psyable on demand, without discount or any other charge, at the National Bank free land, Provincial Bank do., Messes, James Bult, Son, & Co. Bankers, London; I. Barned & Co. Exchange and Descount Bank, Lavepool; Exatern Bank of Scotland, Greenier, Bank

HARNDEN & Co.

GENERAL,

SHIPPING MERCHANTS.

mh28 law9m Attorney for Attaching Creditors.

Dy ORDER of Damiel Pratt, First Judge of Onondaya County Coura, and Counsellor at Law in the Supreme Court, Notice is hereby given that an attachment has eased against the extate of Royal Stewart, of Cleveland, State of Ohio, a non-resident debtor, under prior made to the aid Judge &c., pursuant to the directions of the Statute concerning "attachments against absconding, concealed or non-resident ebitoris," and that the same will be sold for the payment of his debts, unleas he, the said Royal Stewart, appear and discharge and attachment according to law, within any mounts from the first publication of this Notlee; and that the payment of any debts due to him by residents of his within a the payment of any debts due to him by residents of his within the payment of any debts due to him by residents of his within the payment of any debts due to him by residents of his within the payment of any debts due to him by residents of his within the payment of any debts due to him by residents of his within the payment of any debts due to him by residents of his within the payment of any debts.

Attorney for Attaching Creditors

IN PURSUANCE of an Order of the Surrogate of the city of New York, widow, deceased, to present the same with the vouchers thereof to the subscribers, at the effice of Benjamin W. Booney, No 71 Celar attect, in the city of New York, the thrittent day of Beenher, 124.

Wh. ELLISON MILLER; Executors.

IN PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate of the Country to the New York, Bonney T.

IN PURSUANCE of an order of the Surrogate of the Country of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against MICHAEL MULLEN, bite of the City of St. Louis, State of Missouri, deceased, to present the same, with the wonchers thereof, to the subscriber, at No. 321 Fearlisteet, in the City of New York, on or before the twentieth day of December next.—Dated New-York, the eighteenth day of June, 1844.

jel9 lawbm Attorney at Law. of June, 1844.

A. B., HELKNAP,

JelS luwbin

Attorney at Law.

A ACHINE PRESSED OAKUM—200 bales Maciane OakMum, 50 barrels Pitch; 30 barrels Winnarton Tar, 100 kees

Cut Nails, 50 kees Ship and Boat Spikes, together with a full

assortment of Ship Chandlery, for saje by

M. O. ROBERTS, 118 West-street.

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STEAM ENGINE FOR SALE—A second-hand Engine
Sof 15 horse power, beilers and all complete and in good
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